

# Of Interest to Women.

New Fashions in Coiffure and Dress Goods—Mrs. Louise Chandler Moulton's First Book—Mrs. Dimmick's Taste in Dress—Advice for Women.

## MRS. DIMMICK'S GOWNS.

They Have Originality, Due to the Decided Tastes of Their Owner.

A Walking Dress Which Is to Be a Part of the Lady's Wedding Outfit.

Mrs. Dimmick, the prospective bride of ex-President Harrison, is busily having her wardrobe made in town. She possesses decided tendencies in dress, and her clothes are always distinguished by certain originality united to extreme elegance. Being graceful in carriage and of fine figure, she understands wearing her clothes well. This

## GOING ON IN SOCIETY.

The wedding of Miss Ethel Johnson and Mr. Alfred Conkling is announced for March 10. The bridal tour will be an extended one, which includes a trip to Siberia and a sojourn in Russia.

To-night the Kappa Psi Academic Society of Yale Sophomores gives a collation and reception at Sherry's. This will be preceded by an afternoon tea at the residence of Mr. Henry Sloane Coffin, a member of the society. Among the patronesses of the dance who observed the names of Mrs. Gouverneur Morris, Mrs. Augustus Jay and Mrs. Edmund Coffin.

Society women are busy forming Lenten sewing classes. Among the first to organize has been "The Knickerbocker," which will meet February 20 at the residence of Mrs. Francis Salter, No. 105 East Eighteenth street.

The "O. N. Sewing Circle," so named in honor of its founders, namely Mrs. Charles Oelrichs and Mrs. Frederick Neilson, will

Skating and coasting are included in the programme, and the festivities will end with a dance at the club house on Saturday night. Out of town members and New Yorkers will entertain a number of guests. The meet may be prolonged into a two day's stay, should the weather prove propitious.

Mr. Maurice Furkos, author of the laughing song in the "Artist's Model," will entertain the guests of Mrs. Jules Regnal Tuesday afternoon.

Morning lectures on topics of current interest, and a series of talks on literature are to be held during the Lenten season. Among the latter diversions it is noted that Maurice de Maunty-Talvande will give illustrated sketches of upper and lower Normandy, together with a description of French chateaux of historical fame. The Waldorf has been chosen as the proper place in which to deliver them.

The names of Pierpont Morgan, Joseph Choate, Mrs. Astor and Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt appear on the subscription list, and, needless to add, success financially and socially is thus assured.

The Lenten lectures for the benefit of the J. Hood Wright Memorial Hospital to be held at the Waldorf, will take place on successive Thursdays at 11 a. m. Mr. Alfred Collett is to open the series on the "York and Beverly Ministers."

Miss Lily Clarke's Musical Club will hold its meetings at private houses. Miss Clarke, Mrs. George Kenny and Mrs. Henry Dudley will be the various hostesses.

## CHIFFONS.

If your velvet or velveteen gown has become shabby, have it braided all over with soutache, set on edgewise, and be in the height of fashion.

If you wish to be absolutely irreproachable in the eyes of other fashionable women have something that nobody else has.

The parol is the motif in dress-parasol hats, parasol capes, parasol basques and parasol skirts.

Evening gowns getting passe? Freshen them up with veillings of Brussels net strewn with gullipe insertion or something in this line.

The printed warp goods and all the shaded effects are par excellence the choice for the woman who has not the figure of a Diana and the complexion of a child.

The first Spring suits for the street will be light rather than dark, and will consist of a skirt and bodice made to look like a jacket. This will have a basque in ripple effect, but will be tightly belted in at the waist under the narrow belt in vogue.

Millinery is to be cloudlike and flower-garden-like. Parasols are to run to pagoda-like shapes in warp printed Dresden silks and in fancy batistes, and for all swell occasions they will be of chiffon and tulle and lace, frilled and flounced and fluffed in a way that beggars one's vocabulary.

## THE DECORATIVE MANDOLIN.

The mandolin is a decorative rather than a musical instrument. Therein lies its popularity in date, bearing houses and countless homes. It is graceful and becoming, as is a fan, and its noise is such a little one. It is, moreover, the easiest learned of all the stringed instruments, on account of its simplicity. The important points of a good mandolin depend on its depth of body. There should be as many sections as possible in it. For it must be understood that the numerous fays are not for decoration merely. These sections give a certain elasticity to the instrument that heightens the beauty of tone. The shape of the mandolin varies; the best are usually oval and not very wide. Below the bridge the face shelves away. The strings, as in the guitar, should lie close upon the frets. The penna, or striker, of the mandolin is made of various substances; the best, however, are of tortoise shell. In an emergency a piece of whalebone cut to a point will answer. The twanging noise of a mandolin may come from two strings intervening, a loose screw, or from the player not holding the string with sufficient firmness. Old mandolins are better than new. In these the varnish has penetrated all the cracks and become incorporated with the wood. A beginner should be modest in grasping on account of blistering the fingers and of spoiling the tempers of the people in the next room.

## ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Young Housekeeper—Your rug is ugly on the floor because the light does not strike it properly. Always lay a rug so that the light strikes the pile.

Helen G.—Sweep a rug with the pile, the fibres get matted and the broom separates them.

## SPRING LOVELINESS IN DRESS GOODS.

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along with other fruits the forbidden one appears temptingly.

Ripe, red cherries or great purple plums, will hang over others from leafy twigs, looking good enough to eat.

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These copy nature to a nicety, down even to the wood of the branch. Scattered over the background sometimes, too, there will be a few loose petals, breeze-blown and crumpled.

Expect, however, to pay dearly for them,

blue, is one, and "emilence," a rich shade of royal purple, the other. For all three of these textures trimmings will be black braids and gimps, in plain rows and leaf applications.

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## FAT A CURE FOR NERVES.

Harriet Hubbard Ayer Tells Thin Women How to Grow Stout.

Beauty and Health Enhanced by the Very Simple Regimen Prescribed.

Despite the fact that the immortal Trilby was possessed of "beautiful bones," there is no real charm to sharply pointed elbows and protruding collarbones. Very thin women always look (and in fact are) half-starved. Their nerves are almost bare to the irritations and jars of life. Every little friction is agony to emaciated women, as they are usually nervous and more irritable than their plump sisters.

As a matter of fact, the covering of the nerves with a little blanket of adipose tissue is a better solution than all the hypnotics and anodynes in the world. Thin women can get plump and rosy if they will rest, eat and take the right kind of exercise. To get a thin, wiry woman to rest is a Herculean feat.

I suggested the following regimen to a fashionable New York girl who was thin to really painful degree, and she gained thirty pounds in sixty days:

First twelve hours out of every twenty-four in bed, or lying down; no reading to be done during this half of the twenty-four hours. A well-ventilated room to sleep in, with lots of fresh air all night; light down covers for warmth, and hot water bags at the feet if they are cold, but a cold room. Loose, light clothing all times, with plenty of space about chest, shoulders and waist; a diet of cereals, cocoa, fresh fruits and starchy vegetables, potatoes, beans, peas, &c., milk and cream—everything of a warming, fat-producing nature in the way of food; warm baths, with anointing and massage after; moderation in everything, work and play; cultivate business, plenty of out-of-door exercises. Thin women frequently are sleepless creatures. I believe every woman, if she will exert her will power, can force her body and mind into repose.

An out-of-door life, by which I do not mean days devoted to shopping, nor to fashionable promenades, where every step is an agony because of our monstrous skirts and hip padding and other inventions of "gentlemen who shall be nameless," but walking, bicycling, horseback riding in the blessed country and parks, with clothing that does not weigh within a few pounds as much as the poor little woman struggling under it, and with skirts short enough to take care of themselves.

Try the recipe and see insomnia retreat, not, perhaps, gracefully, but at the termination of a brief revolt, and once you begin to rest and eat and grow prosperous the angles will give place to curves, and curves alone are beautiful in womanhood.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

W. S. L.—No paper on care of the hair has yet been written for the Journal. I have one in preparation.

Society Girl.—At your age you will look much prettier if you confine yourself to soap and water for your face. No young girl needs powder or cosmetics of any kind.

Mrs. C. Boise, Idaho.—The facial scrubbing brush is called a camel's hair face scrubbing brush. It costs about \$1.25 at retail.

Marion P.—For a simple cream the following formula is as good as any. Use in place of cold cream:

Take one-quarter ounce each of white wax and pure spermaceti and four ounces each of almond meal and cocoa butter. Melt in a hot water bath, add one drachm of balsam of Peru. Let it stand, pour off the clear portion only, add to this two fluid drachms of orange flower water and beat quickly until it hardens.

HARRIET HUBBARD AYER.

## A BICYCLE WOMAN'S BAG.

A bicycle bag was recently brought over from London to a lady of this city, who has become an enthusiastic wheelwoman. It is of green leather and in size a trifle larger than the portfolios that come to hang from the belt. On one flat side is a broad hook, which goes over the handle bar, and on the other a monogram in silver, and inserted in one corner a small watch with the face exposed. Inside there are little pockets for money, handkerchief, and the small tools that come with each bicycle and which feminine fingers have learned to use with dexterity.

## SHE WORE CROWN JEWELS.

Several years ago some of the Crown jewels of France were sold when a wealthy American purchased a tiara and other ornaments for his wife. The lady put them on one evening in Paris and went to the opera, where they were quickly recognized. The excitement of the nervous French audience was intense, and long before the end of the performance the wearer of the jewels found it the part of wisdom to withdraw.

## THIS IS ALDERMAN MONEY.

When it was learned that a young girl had hopelessly lost her wits for Alderman Money, of Mount Vernon, there was pardonable curiosity to see what manner of man could inspire such hopeless affection, and was proof to resist it. This is the portrait of Alderman Money. He is taken in his baseball uniform, on the famous day when Mayor Strong umpired the game. A uniform always makes its way with the feminine heart. But in the photograph there are other men, personable men, wearing the same uniform, who have inspired no such love. Nor could it be Alderman

## SHE PREFERRED TROUSERS.

Miss Elsieing, of Bridgeport, Tells Why She Wore Men's Clothing.

It is well known that the French Government has occasionally conferred on women the right to wear trousers. Rosa Bonheur has this right; so has Madame Dlenloj, the explorer. The third is a woman stone mason, who finds it necessary to her business. It would be interesting to know if the French Government might not have found the request of Miss Hattie Wilcox the other day to wear trousers more reasonable than did the Chief of Police of Bridgeport. The young woman, who proves to be Miss Elsieing, of Walnut Beach, having adopted that of Hattie Wilcox as a "nom de guerre," wanted to keep tab on her young man. Such a plan would doubtless have appealed to the Gallic mind. Miss Elsieing tells her own story to the Journal in her pretty sea-side home:

"I am in love with a gentleman who wants to marry me, and you know that one who is in love don't know what is the best course to pursue. I have, I fear, been foolish, but I am so anxious to know if my dear Harry is always true to me. I want only to satisfy myself, and how could I do it better than to wear men's clothes?"

"Where did you first meet Harry?" questioned the Journal man.

"I first saw him on the trolley car, and it was love at first sight with both of us. I am greatly distressed that this simple request has got in the horrid papers, and now I will not dare to put on trousers until I see what my aunt says about it."

"Have you a photograph of yourself?"

"No sir; I never had one taken, and, thank Heaven for that, as you are the only newspaper man that has actually seen me. I have evaded all but you and mean to hide myself till this notoriety dies out."

She positively refused to answer what her future intentions would be, but seemed to think well of the Twentieth Century girl's views and ideas. She is medium height, of rather slight but graceful figure. She impresses the casual observer as a young woman who is up to date in her notions. She left for New Haven immediately after this interview to see her aunt and avoid all newspaper men.

## CYCLING NOTES FROM AN EXPERT.

All wheelwomen will be glad to know that the blocks on the eastern side of the Boulevard, between Ninety-second and One Hundred and Sixth streets, will be asphalted as soon the Winter is over. This information will especially interest those

who delight to patrol the Boulevard on Summer evenings. When the entire fleet of cyclists were forced on the West Side at this point last Summer many serious accidents resulted. And one trembles to think of what would be likely to happen in the long evenings of the coming season if this relief had not been planned.

Wheel riding soon teaches that corsets interfere with free breathing. Without them hill climbing, which is dreaded, and shunned so much, seems easy. But for a while neither precept nor example influences women to throw of this restraint of fashion. Now, however, experience has taught some of them this wisdom. Having ridden a season, they do not like longer to be regarded as novices. And what is more suggestive of the novice's stage than having to walk up hills that other women easily ride? So, pride in the sport has overcome pride in appearance, even where something has to be sacrificed in that respect.

A well-known artist has exploded the theory that a woman's appearance on a wheel is a matter of dress. He says that it depends "on the proportion of the wheel she rides," and he also says that "no woman looks well in motion." It is perhaps daring to dispute these matters with him; although it seems that some women, while in the motions of dancing seem to be as graceful as some men when trying to make similar motions. But the conclusion at which the artist arrives is worth repeating. Wheelwomen should cultivate a free movement of the foot so as to neutralize, as far as possible, the motion of the knee.

The uniform of the cycling police officers has been much improved. They have now a double-breasted box coat instead of the long coat, that gave them an unwelcome appearance at first. In the Springtime—so one of them said yesterday, with sportive satisfaction—knickerbockers and blue golf hose will become part of the regulation wear, and in the Summer an ordinary blouse will be substituted for the box coat. These changes are important from an aesthetic point of view, because they show that some attention is being paid at Police Headquarters to the eternal fitness of things that ought to be observed in connection with wheeling, as well as with more settled institutions.

## Louise Gandler Moulton's First Success

Mrs. Moulton's first success came with the publication of her first book.

"I was barely eighteen when it was published. It was entitled 'This, That and the Other,' and was made up chiefly of poems and short stories which had appeared in different magazines.

"Yes, it sold well.

They sold 20,000 copies, but I attributed that as much to the way in which the publishers pushed it as to its merit. They had great posters placarded everywhere headed 'Read this book and see what a gift of eighteen can do.' I think I had the modesty to be a little shocked at these posters, but the reviews were so kind, and said such lovely things that—ah! shall I ever be so happy again as when I read them?"

Mrs. Moulton's second book was a novel entitled "June Clifford."

In 1873 her book of juvenile tales, entitled "Bed Time Stories," was so great a success that the publishers desired her to retain the title, and a second volume appeared in 1874 called "More Bed Time Stories." In the same year a collection of stories for grown up readers, entitled "Some Women's Hearts," was published.

In 1880 the second volume of "In the Garden of Dreams" was published in England and is now in its fifth edition.

"I am more widely known," said Mrs. Moulton, "as a prose writer through my newspaper work and the hundreds of short stories I have published for grown-up people and children. But poetry is the passion of my life."

"It is poetry, which is most intimate to myself, which most expresses me, I have had higher recognition, too, as a poet than in any other direction."

## REIGN OF THE POMPADOUR RENEWED.

That there should be fashions in hair dressing when the human face is so varied is one of the anomalies of dress. Whatever be the fashion it appears to that self-sacrifice which dwells in every woman's breast; for no fashion of wearing the hair can be becoming to every woman. There is no distinction in a fringe or

distinction to the plainest faces. It is not, however, with the straight roll-over puff, in front, trying alike to all, that we have to do, but the pompadour, idealized and made beautiful by waves, curls and puffs in bewildering confusion, and all surmounted by the jeweled aligrette and pearls or rhinestone combs. The three very stylish and becoming coiffures illustrate the fashion in vogue more satisfactorily than any description could, the most captivating feature of each being that little point in front, the coquettish waves and in short, the pompadour. The knot on the crown of the head, which has held its own so long, is slower to go, but it has lost its marked individuality and its pertness almost, if not entirely, disappears in the elaborate arrangement on

all sides. The only difficulty to be apprehended from the universal adoption of the pompadour is similar to the dress-suit problem between master and man.

At a recent meeting of French coiffeurs, who determine these important matters, the ornaments were composed of raised aligrettes of little feathers and ribbon bows, flowers are not yet in season. Among

the coiffures executed by the professors there was nothing very remarkable, fantastic and a few historical coiffures, Louis XV. and Louis VI. forming the principal display. There were also some dressings with side partings and a few bandeaux. The chignons are somewhat large, but less, however, than they were last year.

But among the secrets of the meeting it transpires that the hairdressers congratulated themselves that women were so ruling their hair by crimping that shortly, when the hair was sufficiently burnt, wigs and false pieces would become fashionable again. This would be good for business.

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For house wear patterns are to the front again. The simpler patterns in these are delightful, suggesting in prim flowering

and delicacy of weave the old-fashioned mousseline de laines.

More expensive novelty challenges run much to Persian effects for background; this striped widely with narrow satin lines, single or in bunches of three.

A pale crepe-ribbon weave in grass linen is called "frou frou." This sells for \$1.98 the yard, and, to be correct, means to be made up over a bright silk.

Other novelties in grass linen run to open lace insertions, crinkled ribbon stripes and silk dots.



## Mrs. Dimmick's Going-Away Dress

Is an art all women do not have, but all appreciate.

During the week Mrs. Dimmick has been busy among the dressmakers. One of her walking dresses it is the privilege of the Journal to disclose.

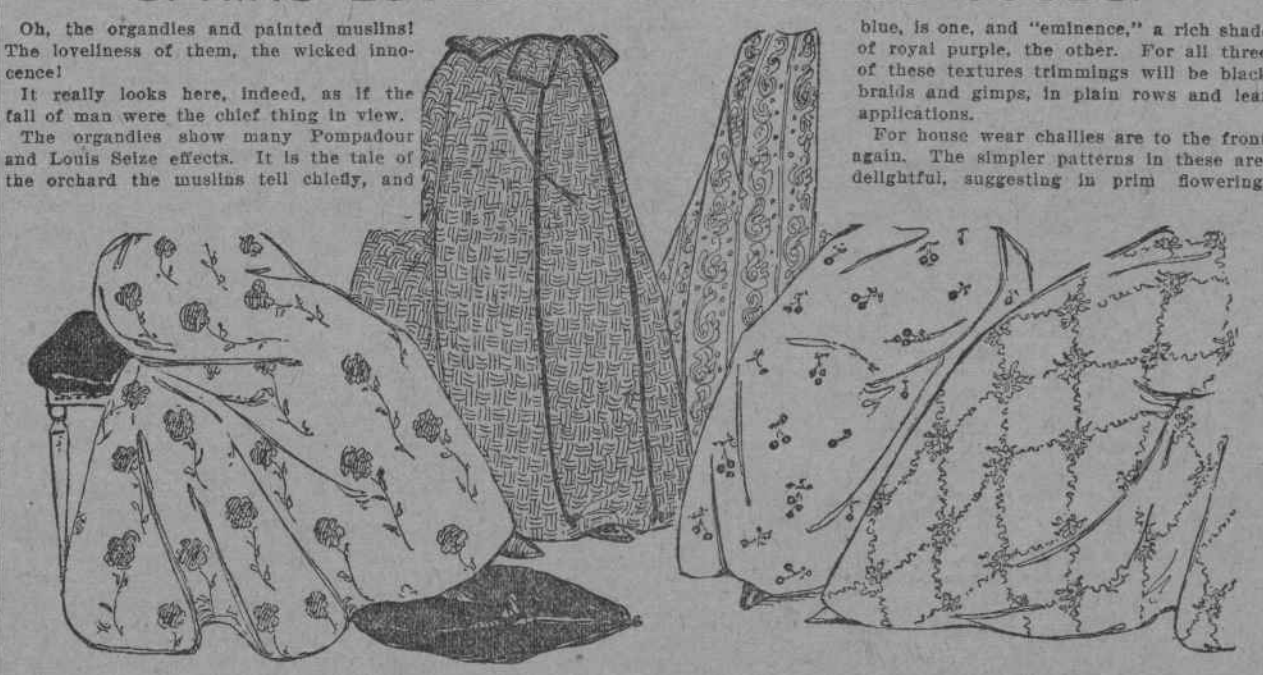
The cloth is a very fine quality of "silver blue" cheviot, a new shade, specially selected for this order, and is one of the things in Spring novelties. It is made with coat and separate skirt, and will be worn with either vest or short frock, as desired. The coat has a deep velvet collar, similar to that on a gentleman's overcoat, attached extra wide lapels, the cut in the lapel being perfectly straight. The lapels then curve gracefully toward the waist, with a soft roll. There are no buttons on the coat, but blind buttonholes in silk, the last two of which are caught together, when worn, by elastic. The back is tight-fitting, as well as the waist, with a short frock, which flares out prominently over the hips, forming what is termed the "umbrella back." Two plain hip pockets adorn the sides. The sleeves are large and puffed, tightly fitting from elbow to wrist, with the cuffs turned back and left open. The entire finish is made in a single silk stitching. The skirt is very large and flaring, being six and a half yards at the bottom, falling into equidistant plaits, instead of the usual pattern, where the front has heretofore been smooth. The back flares out half a yard more than former styles, extending in a straight line from the waist downward. It is lined throughout with an original fancy pattern of silk to match, making one of the newest and most elegant designs of the season.

## PICKED UP. A 402

At one of the receptions given recently by Mrs. Cleveland, the hostess was gowning in a skirt of silver gray chiffon, with a bodice of silver-embroidered white chiffon, combined with turquoise blue velvet. Her hair was prettily arranged and decorated with diamond side combs.

A new fad is the use of black velvet ribbons with bouquet and general floral decoration, the black being considered desirable in throwing into relief the colors of the blossoms. At a London wedding the bridesmaids' bouquets were of pink azaleas and white heather, fastened with long black velvet streamers, and the bride's mother carried dark red and pale yellow roses tied with the black velvet.

"What did the bride wear?" asked a deeply interested girl of a man who had been present at the wedding of a mutual friend in a distant city. "Oh, white satin, with a lot of pearl and silver stuff on the waist, and the usual mosquito netting over her head," was the response. And that girl has been wondering ever since if that is the view men take of the bridal veil, whose airy loveliness is so dear to every feminine heart.



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Expect, however, to pay dearly for them,

as there is nothing of the bargain about the new stuffs.

Never, too, since Mother Eve chose material for the first skirt was there such a distracting variety of color and design to select from.

"Bavarian cloth" is one novelty for tailor gowns, which are to deck the Spring promenade. This has the coarse, loose weave of Scotch homespun, as well as the same serviceable colorings. French broadcloth is to have a greater vogue than ever, and in this there are two new and beautiful dints. "Blen soldat," a bright military

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Money's prowess, for he is standing in the hindmost row, which every coryphoea knows is no title to distinction. Nor could it be his profession. Alderman Money is a milkman. Now, everybody knows that 5 a. m. is no time to pay calls, when women have sleep in their eyelids and their hair still in crimps. The plumber, who may drop in any time during the day, and the policeman, in the evening, have a far better chance. The only conclusion is that Alderman Money is in the possession of inestimable qualities of mind and heart which not even the marvelous advances in photography have yet dared hope to be able to portray.